Dombe ſhew.

Enter at one dore Pericles *talking with* Cleon, *all the traine with them: Enter at an other dore, a Gentleman with a Letter to* Pericles, Pericles *ſhewes the Letter to* Cleon; Pericles *giues the Meſſenger a reward, and Knights him. Exit* Pericles *at one dore, and* Cleon *at an other.*

Good *Helicon* that ſtayde at home,
Not to eate Hony like a Drone,
From others labours; for though he ſtriue
To killen bad, keepe good aliue:
And to fulfill his prince deſire,
Sau'd one of all that haps in *Tyre*:
How *Thaliart* came full bent with ſinne,
And hid in Tent to murdred him;
And that in *Tharſis* was not beſt,
Longer for him to make his reſt:
He doing ſo, put foorth to Seas;
Where when men been, there's ſeldome eaſe,
For now the Wind begins to blow,
Thunder aboue, and deepes below,
Makes ſuch vnquiet, that the Shippe,
Should houſe him ſafe; is wrackt and ſplit,
And he (good Prince) hauing all loſt,
By Waues, from coaſt to coaſt is toſt:
All periſhen of man of pelfe,
Ne ought eſcapend but himſelfe;
Till Fortune tir'd with doing bad,
Threw him a ſhore, to giue him glad:
And heere he comes: what ſhall be next,
Pardon old *Gower*, this long's the text.

Enter Pericles wette.

Peri. Yet ceaſe your ire you angry Starres of heauen,
Wind, Raine, and Thunder, remember earthly man
Is but a ſubſtaunce that muſt yeeld to you:
And I (as fits my nature) do obey you.

Alaſſe,